

“Once there was a Day...”



WWWG Productions Ltd. Singapore
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“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

Like the lyrics of an ancient folk-era song and to paraphrase that brilliant song ever so badly; I ask a question that has become a heated, angered discussion here at WWWG...

“Where have all you Emil Fans Gone?”

According to our corporate accountant brain trust, Emil's sales have dropped off the charts – not that they were ever great to start with and I am at a total lost as to what reason(s) may be.

It was ventured by those with a well-stated, EDS (Emil Deranged Syndrome) like our entire accounting department and spreading out through our marketing staff all the way to one of the janitors from the 2nd floor who have all expressed strong opinions of Emil having always been a meaningless hack who has never been able string together a complete sentence in the English language (and this came from the janitor who doesn't speak any English).

Countering this collective, group thought for what it really is...these people really do hate Emil to the point that I have seen several start physically shake or have seen their eyes start twitching whenever Emil comes into the conversation; I pushed beyond this simplistic argument to see if there was a more solid reason(s) for the decline in sales.

In conclusion, in my own opinion, is the fact that Emil has done too many temple books much to my continued pleas to do otherwise or it could be that Emil's greatest number of fans from Japan and to a lesser extent, those in England (who rather enjoy Emil's lack of any command of the English Language and use it to demean Amerikan Intelligent) went away for a Christmas Holiday, bought too many presents and had nothing left over to help Emil out. I guess **ONLY** time will tell!

Seine

“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

ATTENTION CAMPERS!

I admit that I have had too much time on my hands as I have been trying to get better as you can see... I look to have seen better days...but, like...

I'm much better now!

I do feel much better!

This seems to not be like a universally accepted opinion with any of the locals over here as I was not so kindly told....earlier today:

"Even a quick glance, a single look at you and most people would manically turn-n-run...I am just gonna spray you with my hospital-grade disinfection if you take another step out of your room..."

Then they pasted police tape all around my door...not sure what the sign that they attached to the tape said...as it is in Burmese but, I assume it says

"DON'T OPEN...DEAD ZOMBIE INSIDE!"

And that is from a person who claims to like me...

“Once there was a Day...”



Emil

“Once there was a Day...”

WHAT A DAY!!!

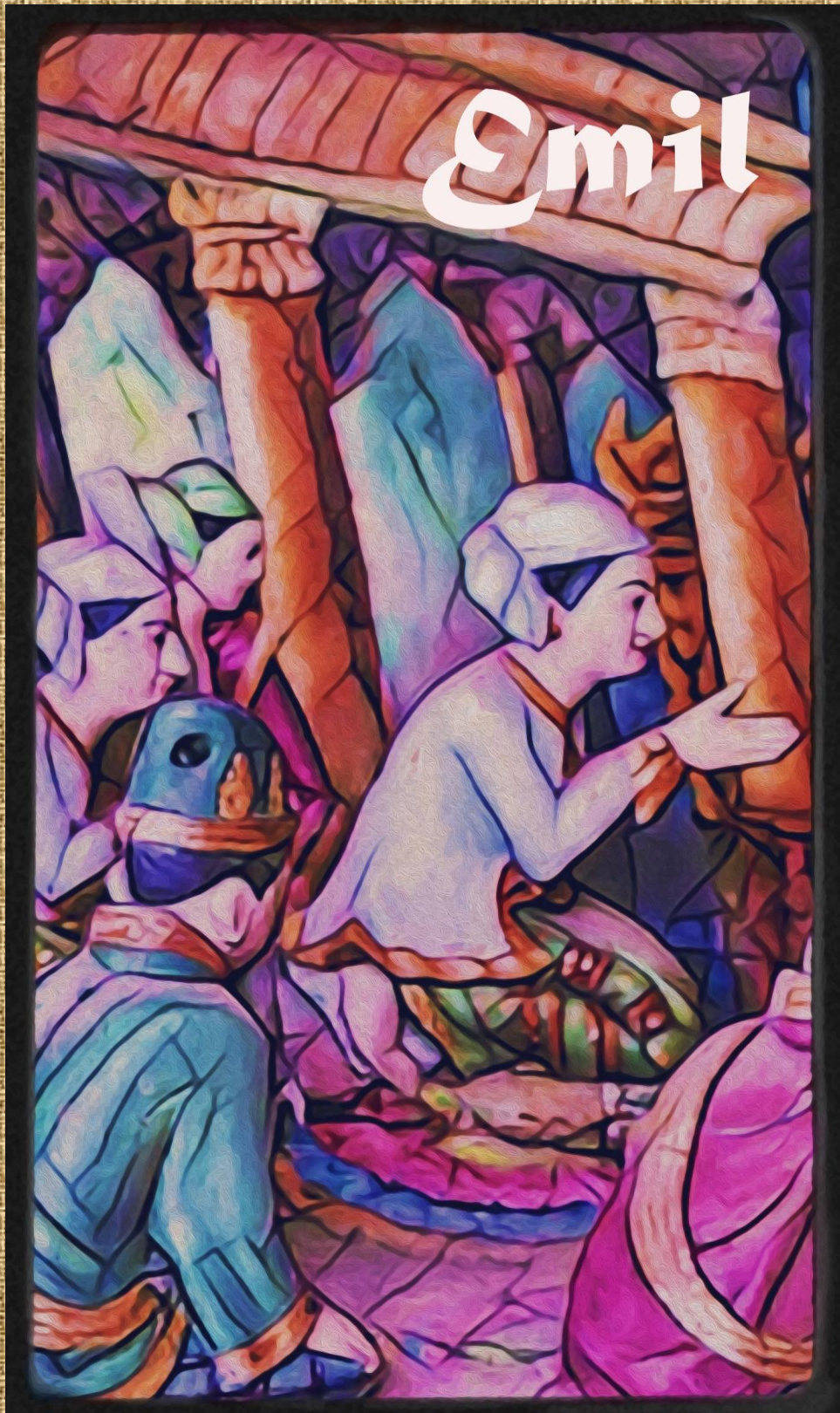
The train broke down this morning just as it was leaving the station and it took them over an hour to duct tape it back together...just as the next train pulled up to the station and while very tempted to jump ship, I stayed seated as I had gotten a rare seat when the majority of the masses of humanity gave up and went for breakfast.

So, it need not be said that this made me extremely late and I didn't get to the airport till almost 8 am... for a 9 AM flight.

Adding to the sheer wonder of my morning's ever increasing opportunity for adventure(s) and it's seeming desire to create a wholly new book-of-record's category of how much frustration can be heaped down upon Emil before I sit down on the bench and start mumbling in weird tongues or in assorted dead languages.

Much to the glee of the ever smiling, that fowl Cheesier Cat of ill-faith that the Indians universally call “Karma” (and for which I have a rather more colorful name but, WWWG will NOT let me print it here) who I had noticed early on and she seemed to be tagging along with me since I left my flat early this morning. There was a certain sense of irony here as this was one of the few times that I actually wanted to check my bag as I had just spent hours packing, repacking ...to arrange/hide all of the things that I could not or didn't want to carry through TSA Security...such as several bars of “Irish Spring” Soap...

“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

“Irish Spring” Soap???

Yea...I love that soap even though I am only a Lizzy Warren level Irish and, mostly because it is impossible to find most places that I go...and if you do find it at a local import store, they want a week's wages for one bar.

The problem turns out that I didn't know that it seems to have a similar scent to the TSA Scanners as does a chemical or biological bomb...which it did...!

No kidding!

Last visit there, I shut down the entire Phoenix Airport, loud sirens were booming, lights at the TSA Gate were flashing like a slot machine that had just struck a million-dollar jackpot and within seconds, I was surrounded by a gaggle of TSA's Swat Team Members with their guns drawn and seemingly itching for a fight...they seemed ready to shot first and ask questions long afterwards.

They descended on and tore into my bag like hungry badgers looking for a sugary treat...

The bag that I had so carefully and painstakingly packed with all of my few remaining valuables to include all my official documents/paperwork, my wallet, my very expensive camera and the even more so, camera lens...they were all delicately package to insure safe passage and I was near tears as all of personal items were being thrown wildly about, cast to the winds without any concern as to their value or importance and to only find two bars of “Irish Spring” Soap hidden (The Swat Team's terminology) at the bottom of carry-on bag.

“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

OK! Two bars of “Irish Spring!”

I was informed that they would need to detain me until they could have those bars of soap tested to ensure that they were just soap...

WHATZ???

Detained? I have a flight to catch...

The Swat Sargent-in-charge took a step closer, seemed to be sizing me up as he said in a loud, a booming voice:

“You seem to be in a hurry there, fellow?”

Immediately, I knew that this was going sideways rather quickly and that the more I protested, the more likely was that I would carted off to some, off-the-records, CIA Prison for further questions as my travel adventures seemed to even surprise the normal Immigration Officer at the airport.

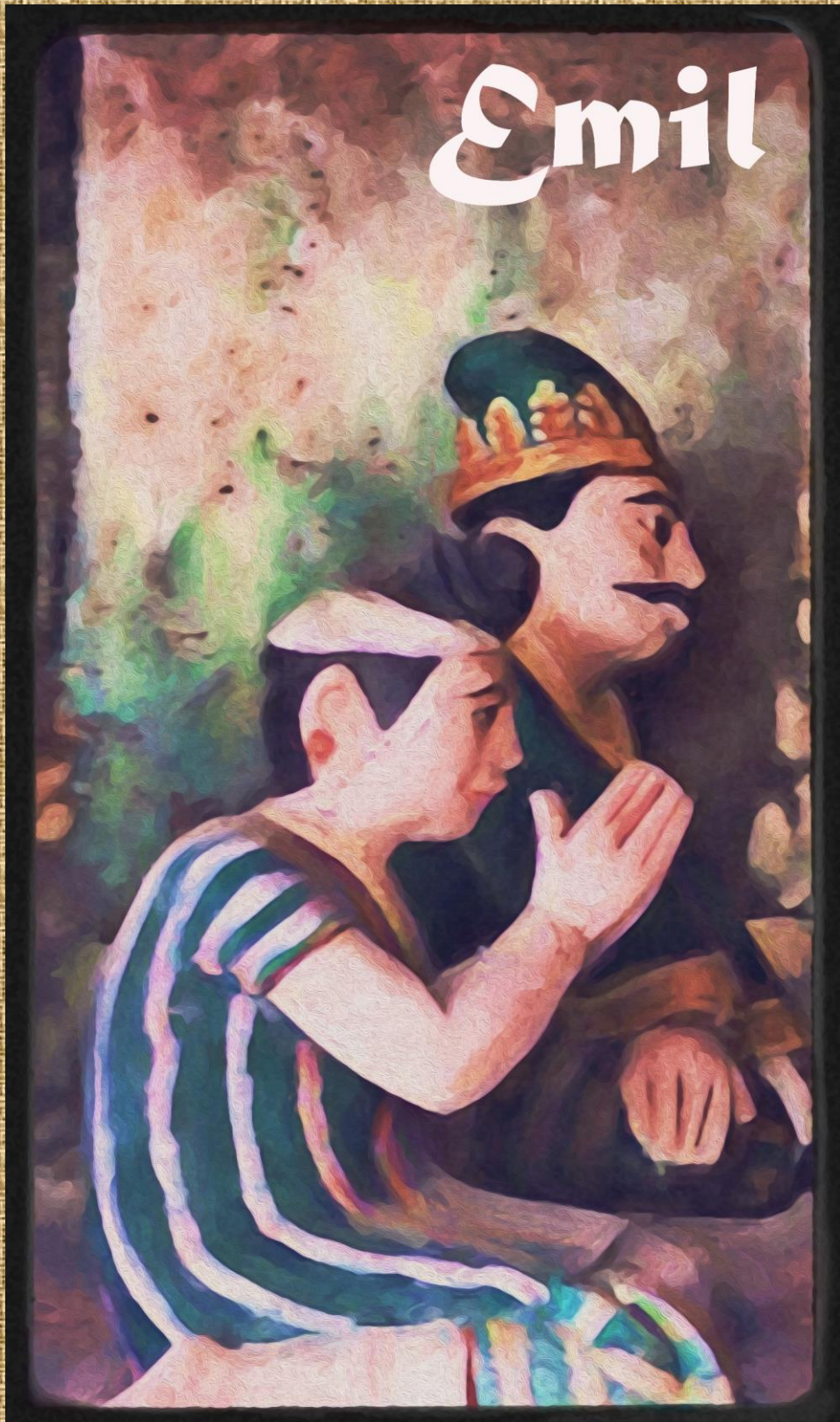
I figured that the least said might be the better approach but, I also know from experiences that I won't bore you with that if I just shut up they would interpret that as I am guilty as all hell – as most guilty people are smart enough to shut up until they have a lawyer to talk for them.

So, I summons up every bit of my Forest Gump Nature as I looked him in the eyes, didn't blink nor studder as I kind of, sort of asked: What is wrong with the soap?

Taken back by my question, he seemed to lost of a direct answer and repeated:

“What's wrong with the soap?”

“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

“Well...everything...”

We need to test it to ensure the safety of all the passengers here at the airport.”

That is when he explained that commercial soap has a similar base to bombs and that they had to send it to the lab to determine what it really was.

Mistakenly, I ventured a question too far in asking how long would that take.

“You seem to be in a hurry there, fellow?” was his only reply as I walked over to the official “you are being detained” bench and sat down...

Two hours and several missed flights later, the same Swat Sargent came over and without seeming to offer any explanations said that I was free to go back through the scanners again.

I felt a tad bad for him and his Swat Team as they all seemed so full of vigor and cheer as they descended down upon me and my (now) utterly destroyed bag and now, it was just two bars of “Irish Spring” Soap and yet another missed opportunity to make the National News. As almost an afterthought, he gave me back what remained of the two bars of soap and the other TSA Lady offered me a rather nice, plastic TSA Tote bag to take the place of my destroyed carry-on.

“Sir, please step through the scanner now...”

This time, I left the soap behind...

"Once there was a Day..."



Emil

“Once there was a Day...”

TELEXED THOUGHTS FROM THE DEEP-END OF EMIL’S MIND...

NOTE: Originally, I deleted, shred and sometimes burnt all these Telex Messages, faxes and the occasional e-mails that I receive from Emil mostly due to the warning from our corporate lawyers about a serious need to have “deniability over Emil and any activity(s) that he might be involved in and thus limit our legal responsibility for anything he might do, say or get himself involved (improperly) with.”

As most people would never believe what I must deal with as Emil’s editor; I threw in all of this sequence of messages to somewhat properly exposes, to illustrate the headache of his free-based, the utter randomization thought process and I would submit, his inability to maintain any manner of consideration towards this new generation’s adherence to WOKE, PC Culture. I have included this to address the hate mail I continually receive from you (Emil fans and misbegotten supporters) about how WWWG is populated by Communist Thugs and fellow traveler, accountants whose (according to your complaints) sole mission in life is to victimize poor, little Emil...Hope this will show you that victimization is a two-way street with Emil!

This actually replaced all the pages of Emil’s soapbox that I had to delete about what he called the coming “Chinese Plague” and more American political nonsense and slander that...I am told would keep us (WWWG) in litigation until the year 3000.

"Once there was a Day..."



Emil

"Once there was a Day..."

Place: Changi, Singapore (1.3479, 103.9957)

Much thanks Seine and much appreciation for WWWG's very personalized and I know "from-the-heart" Christmas (X-MAS) Card that your corporation's marketing department e-mailed me today...I am deeply touched!

"FROM OUR MANAGEMENT A HOLIDAY GREETING..."

From me ("the wisher") to you ("the wishee") please accept without obligation, implied or implicit, my best wishes for an environmentally conscious, socially responsible, politically correct, low stress, non-addictive, gender neutral, celebration of the winter solstice holiday, practiced within the most enjoyable traditions of the religious persuasion of your choice, or secular practices of your choice, with respect for the religious, secular persuasions and or traditions of others, or their choice not to practice religious or secular traditions at all.

I wish you a financially successful, personally fulfilling and medically uncomplicated recognition of the onset of the generally accepted calendar year 2020, but with due respect for the calendars of choice of other cultures or sects, and having no regard to the race, creed, colour, age, physical ability, religious faith, choice of computer platform or sexual preference of the wishee.

“Once there was a Day...”



Emil

“Once there was a Day...”

By accepting this greeting, you are bound by these terms that:

- This greeting is subject to any and all further clarifications or withdrawal.
- This greeting is and can be freely transferable provided that there is no alteration made to the original greeting and that all of the proprietary rights of the wisher are hereby acknowledged.
- This greeting implies no promise by the wisher to actually implement any of the wishes.
- This greeting may not be enforceable in certain jurisdictions and or the restrictions herein may not be binding upon certain wishee's in certain jurisdictions and is revocable at the sole discretion of the wisher.
- This greeting is warranted to perform as reasonably as may be expected within the usual application of good tidings, for a period of one year or until the issuance of a subsequent holiday greeting, whichever comes first.
- The wisher warrants this greeting only for the limited replacement of this wish or issuance of a new wish at the sole discretion of the wisher.

"Once there was a Day..."



Emil

"Once there was a Day..."

Note: Any references in this greeting to "The Lord", "Father Christmas", "Our Savior", "Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer" or any other festive figures, whether actual or fictitious, dead or alive, shall not imply to be an endorsement by or from them in respect to this greeting, and all proprietary rights in any referenced third party names and images are hereby acknowledged.

21 Dec 2019, 20:59

Place: Singapore (1.29306, 103.856)

A X-MAS THOUGHT

I never have been the type of person who actually would said "Season's Greetings" except under threat of being fired, fined or driven out of polite society as I don't buy into all of these new WOKE traditions from all of the Lost Children of the WOKE...Just ain't into any of their ongoing nonsense! That ain't how I roll!

Recently, I was rather rudely told and it was congruently explained to me that by saying "Merry Christmas!" I am a White Supremacist or at the least, I am using one of their secret "dog whistle" phrases...like I'm a racist???

For doing that, I am, at least, a WS fellow traveler or just maybe, a secret Russian agent...second cousin of KGB Putin...Maybe, a racist super spy????

“Once there was a Day...”



Emil

"Once there was a Day..."

REALLY???

NO! REALLY!!!

No Shit!

My ONLY serious question is...

"If I am like a super-secret Russian Spy...do I get paid?????"

No! I am serious!

I need to see some big money here in my hand or else, I'm gonna start saying...

"Season's Greetings!"

22 Dec 2019, 04:13

Place: Singapore (1.29306, 103.856)

Sorry but....

"GOD DOESN'T ANSWER SELFISH PRAYERS!!!"

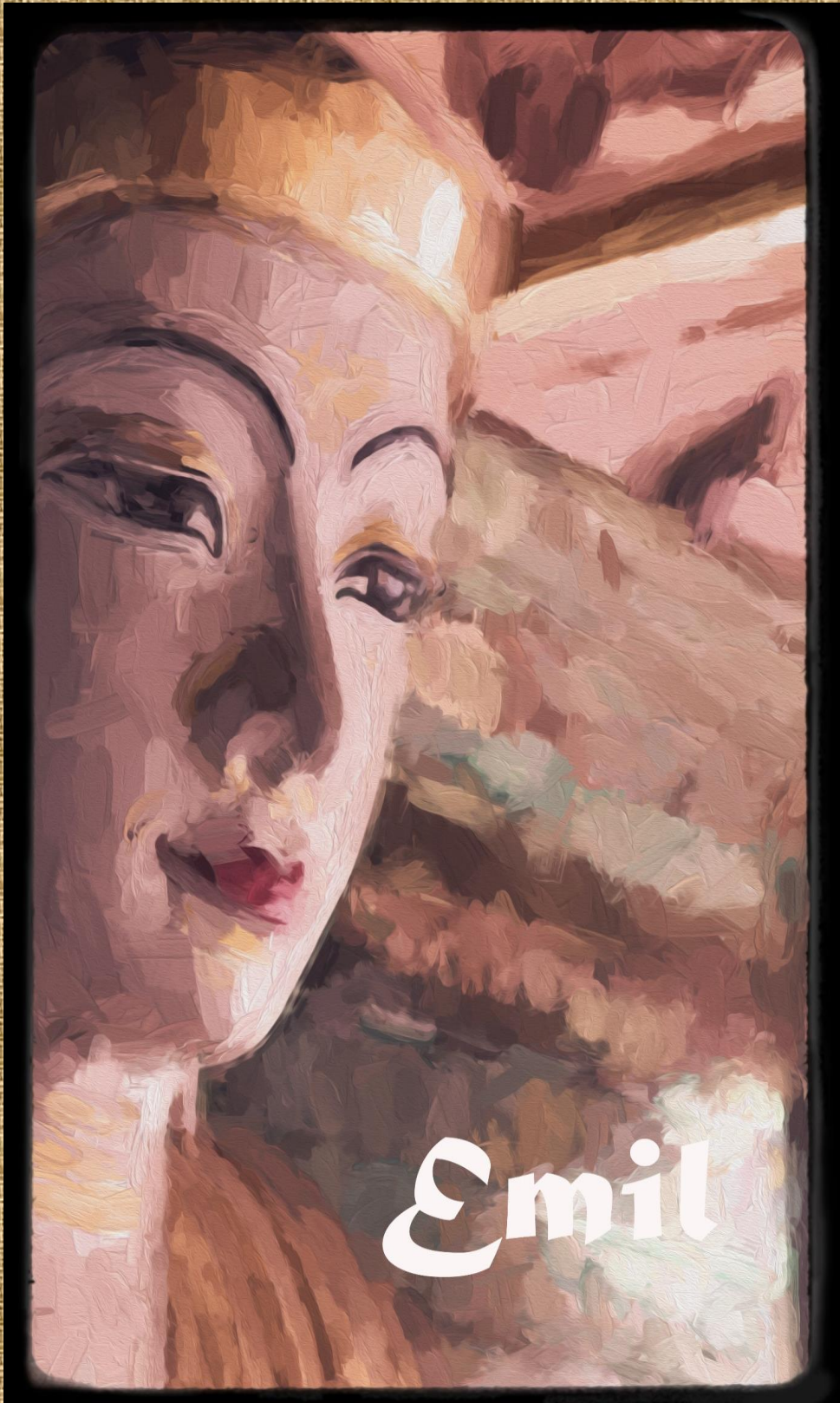
Posted a bunch of neat stuff that I got this AM...I hope that all of my fellow campers will check all of them out - won't ya???

Almost finished with current book...need to finish it so, I can move on to a new book and New Year in Rangoon.

(Yangon is the new name like Peking became Beijing...for the PC WOKE)

Anyway, I have been told that there is a special Wat where it is said that you can pray and make a wish and it will come true...

“Once there was a Day...”



"Once there was a Day..."

I don't really believe that to be true as most people make greedy, self-benefiting wishes like winning the lottery but, I need to; I must kindly remind all of you, my fellow Campers...

"God does NOT answer selfish prayers!"

23 Dec 2019, 18:38

Place: Changi, Singapore (1.3479, 103.9957)

I heard him without hesitation or even the slightest shudder nor a blink, he did say the below statement...he was willing to destroy our county's economic miracle...all to get AOC's support away from Bernie in the election.

I watched and listened to the entire debate.

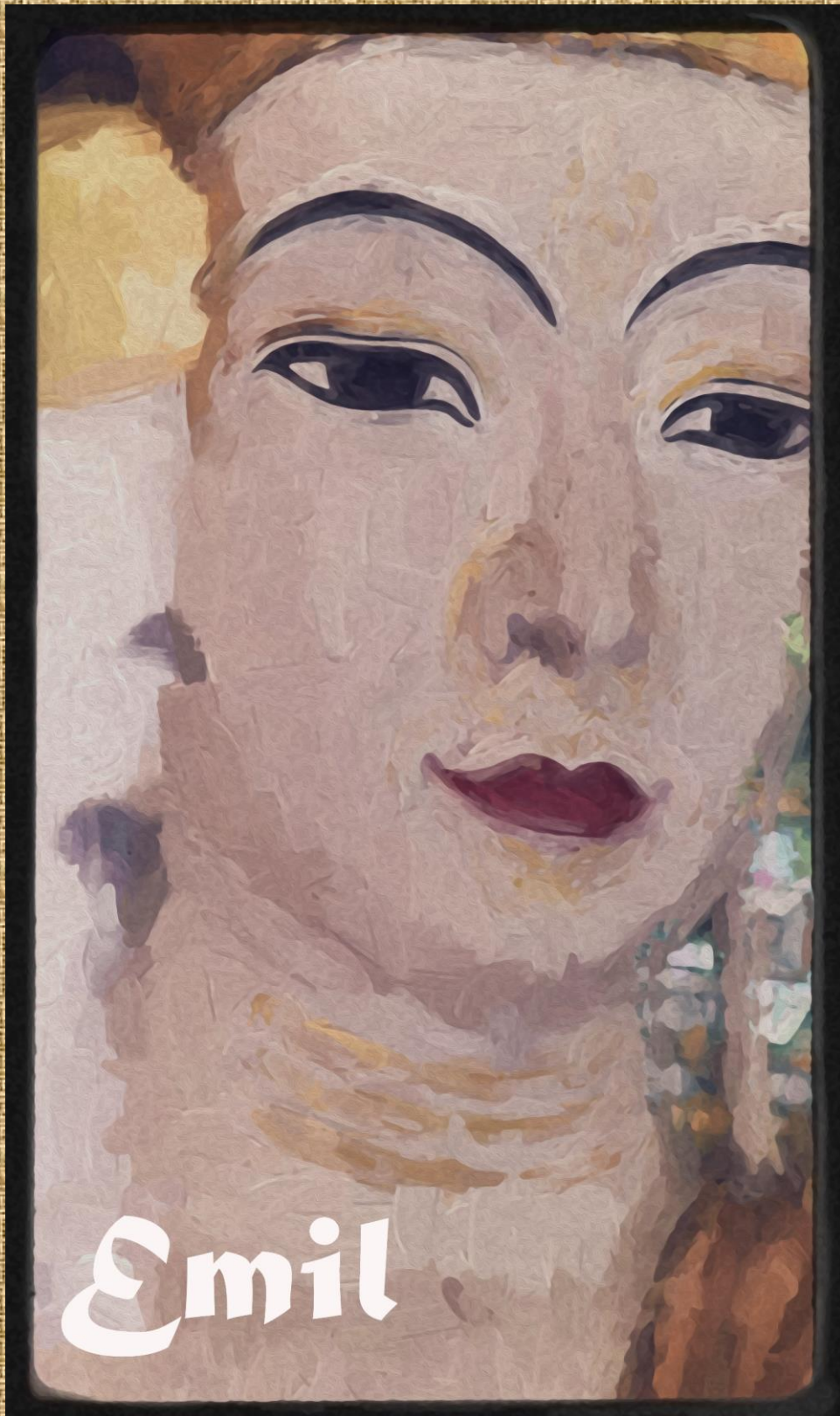
But very seriously!

A much more important memento to a lack of understanding the real world of 2019 was his answer to how he would properly deal with China and everyone seems to be overlooking Uncle Joe's very troubling formula for World War 3 with China...

Didn't you hear that?

Go back and replay the night's scariest moment where Uncle Joe offered up this bizarre, an utterly crazy comment about his willingness to park 60% of the US Navy off the coast of China as his bold new way to negotiate a trade deal with them...

"Once there was a Day..."



"Once there was a Day..."

Think about that for a movement...would you?

Turn that around and say that China parked half its navy (OK! All their Navy as they don't have the much yet!) off the west coast of San Francisco...

What would we do other than sink their fleet...?

What in this world is he thinking?

Give me President trump's approach of tariffs and negotiations instead of gunboat diplomacy...

This sounded out of the 1920's when we did have gunboats patrolling the Yangtze River...

Seriously, Uncle Joe...What next?

Push-up contests and trips out to the woodshed for the North Korean Leader?

Please...let's talk about this instead of the quote that you made mention of:

"Joe Biden says he'd eliminate hundreds of thousands of blue-collar workers' paychecks in order to transition to a "greener" economy."

23 Dec 2019, 17:26

"Once there was a Day..."



“Once there was a Day...”

Place: Myanmar Yangon (17.10093182, 96.04543483)

Leaving for new assignment @ Yangon...

“Have an early AM Flight...”

As always, WWWG secures me only the finest in quality accommodations with only the world's cheapest air fleets...the champions of the \$4 can of warm soda...

At least the seats don't decline so, I won't have anyone laying their head in my lap...so, there is always good?

Thankfully, this time it is **NOT** passage on a third-class, non-air conditioned bus (that stops every 10 feet to pick up farmers going to the morning market) across the wilds of the Malays Peninsula...a dry country (no spirits) and I most remember them as the Border Thugs who took my case of aged Cuban Rum away from me at the border (some nonsense about it being contraband or the likes!) and you just know that not a single bottle of my rum was ever sent to the local landfill as they posted on my fine...

YEA! The thugs had the nerve to fine me too!

28 Dec 2019, 22:07

Place: Yangon, Myanmar (16.730935212433, 96.29373194089)

“Once there was a Day...”



"Once there was a Day..."

Arlo G's song "Coming into LA"

The song woke me and immediately I was near blinded by the bright and frightfully painful rays of a mid-afternoon sun that filtered in through the threadbare cloth that was at one time (maybe in the days of the Raj?) called proper window dressings.

My jet-lagged eyes took a while to adjust the room's interesting textures and shadows that the sun draped the otherwise dark room in.

Finally, but, regrettably?

After I was so rudely awakened woke by my own personal soundtrack...after only a short siesta here in what I can best describe as small shack of a room out behind the main manor house; did I remember that I was in Burma...and Arlo sang:

"I don't need no diamond ring, don't want no Cadillac Car...just want to sit here, drinking my wine, here in the Lightning Bar..."

Speak for yourself Arlo!

But before I could focus and build up to an attitude over Arlo's wild assumption that I too shared his desire(s); Joni Mitchel calmed the mode with a song about bars and grills...

"Once there was a Day..."



“Once there was a Day...”

Always have loved that tune!

It always brings a smile...

It always making me wish, I get lost in the possibilities of what it would mean to be a free man in Paris!

Sorry Campers!

I just woke up and all that's coming out of this keyboard are cheap-ass lines from songs that even your parents have forgot.

On reflection, that means that this phrases and lines must be new to you...follow a long?

If you never hear any of these song's, you might take me for being a somewhat talented twister of phrases...

Need I regress?

But here I am in Burma and yet, I am working on yet another Kyoto-based book...

Go figure?

Need to find some food and get a better lay of the land before I take on the tasks that WWWG was expecting when they ponied up the funds (mini-funds at that) to finance my newest adventure...

30 Dec 2019, 15:32

“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

Place: Myanmar Yangon (17.10093182, 96.04543483)

“Democrats are getting COAL this year...”

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

I was reading recently an interesting article that the democratic politicians' desire to kill the coal industry is a story that goes much farther back than their new found concern for the planet and in many cases, it dates all the way back to a similar, a real-life events (as was so brilliantly suggested in that story) where many of them as young children actually experienced the actual event of receiving coal in their stockings on Christmas Morning. They seem (as the story reported) to have never recovered from this and now, they see their wanton desire to destroy the coal industry as a totally justifiable punishment to all (no matter how remotely) involved in their childhood...

Christmas Trauma...

Seems that revenge knows no limits...

It has no expiration date stamped.

30 Dec 2019, 19:32

“Once there was a Day...”



Emil

"Once there was a Day..."

Hanging' out with
THE TEMPLE SPIRITS

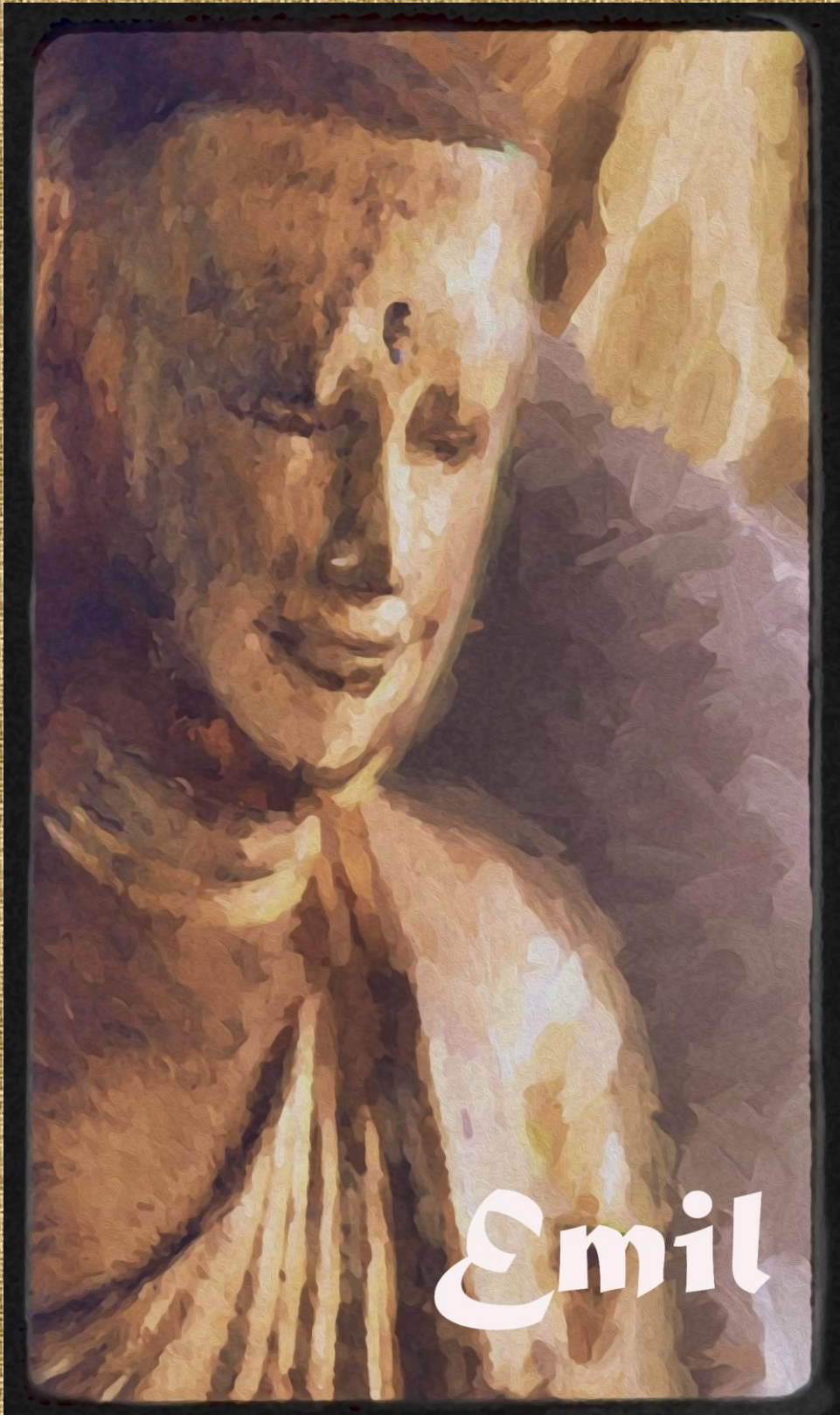
I'm out here on a chilly New Year's Eve and we have all collectively gathered, we seemed to be drawn to the nearby, roaring fire and there, we all sang out loud, proudly, in perfect lack of anything resembling harmony...

The Spirits were all willing but, for the life (Oops...not at all PC...UHHH???) of them, they couldn't care a tune...

*"When there's no getting over that rainbow
When my smallest of dreams won't come true
I can take all the madness the world has to give
But I won't last a day without you..."*

Updated 31 Dec 2019, 20:06

"Once there was a Day..."



“Once there was a Day...”

Place: Yangon, Myanmar (16.730935212433, 96.29373194089)

Still alive!

Even as 2020 is about to dawn early on this chilly morning outside Yangon and I am now on the train headed back to my hotel after a long night of seeing in the New Year at the temple well known to the locals for the power of its spirits...

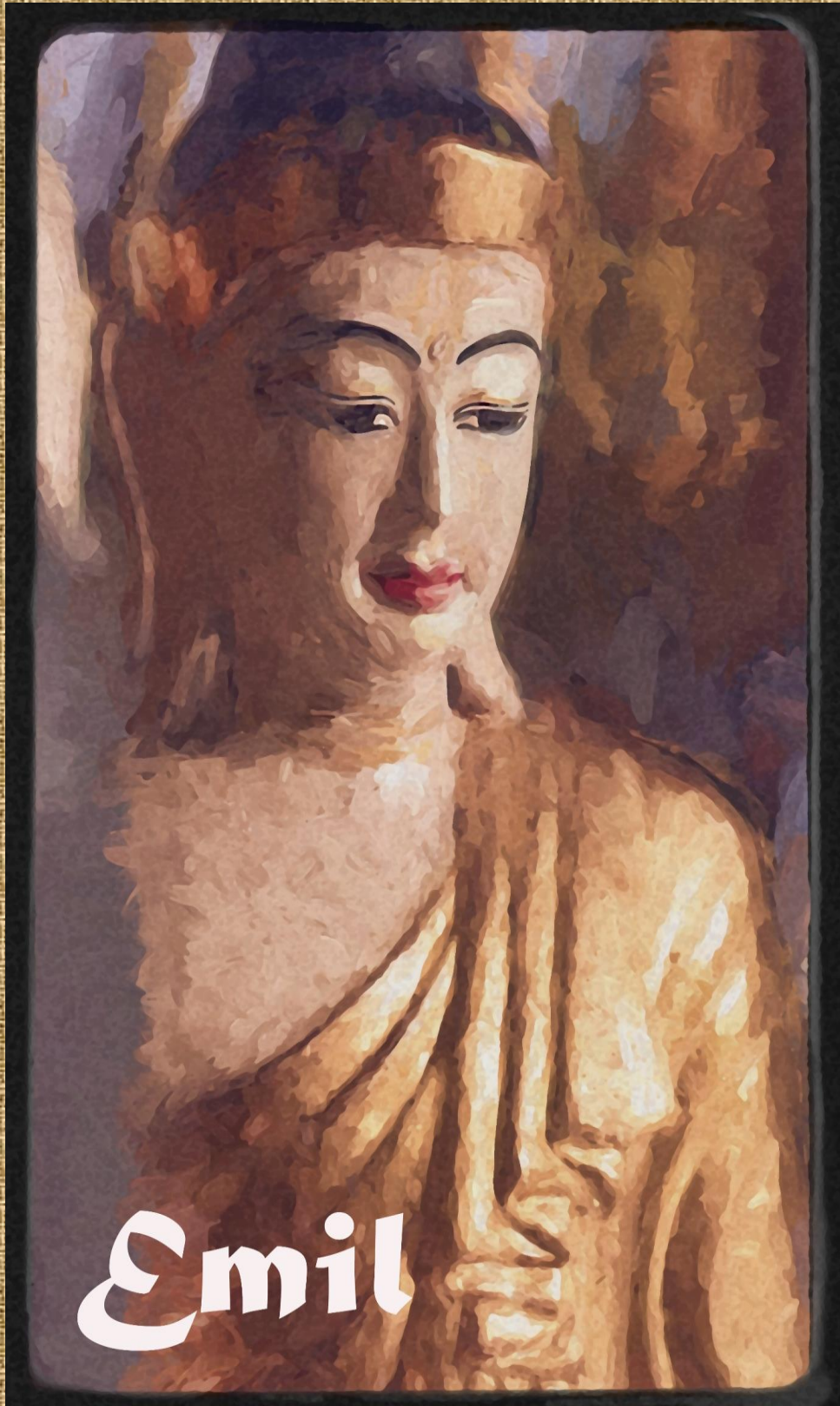
Not much nightlife here in Yangon...even on New Year's... As I stood in line to receive a blessing and to ask for a wish, this (Mainland) older, Chinese couple were actively pushing, shoving me and then, trying to get around me to cut in line.

Out of total frustration at their rude, to-the-max lack of courtesy and thus, a total disrespect for all that the temple (Wat) represents; I commented to them...

"God does **NOT** listen to the prayers of the greedy, the selfless and will surely turn a deaf ear to your wish(s)...God ignores selfish wishes and all your effort(s) to get to the front of the cue will be for nowt..."

The old guy, seeming so smug and utterly so full of himself due to his position (apparently) as a local bigwig,

“Once there was a Day...”



"Once there was a Day..."

yet another good CCP Member, in his little village in China (why else would they allow such a rude man to represent China here in Yangon?) used the back of his hand to push me aside as he shoved his way past me... only to be stopped dead by an equally aged Japanese Couple who actually pushed him back...

Sometimes, I like these old Japanese Men - who still have no use for anything Chinese...and are not afraid to share their disdain...

At which point, the Chinese Couple got back in line and did not again try to shove their way pass the Japanese Couple...

I hope God answers the pray of this nice Japanese Couple...

In fact, that ended up being my wish...

1 Jan 2020, 18:10

Place: Yangon, Myanmar (16.730935212433, 96.29373194089)

The Christmas Spirit never fades!

The mall here in Yangon (Junction City) gets on my last good nerve with their total lack of any constrain in playing "mood" Christmas Music at a volume that even a deaf person would shout

"Turn that damn music down...!"

“Once there was a Day...”



"Once there was a Day..."

Seems that they didn't get the menu that X-Mas has already pasted us by, it is now long dead, it's like totally gone, I saw it ride out of town on a midnight lorry...

Yes, Campers!

X-Mas has been sadly reduced to merely a few fractured but lingering memories of the utter disappointment over the depressing reality that we never "got what we wanted but, receive what we needed..."(1). I still have a ten-year supply of hand-knitted socks...Thank you very much!

(1) OK CAMPERS! Yes, I did borrow that line from the Rolling Stones...Get a life...if you have the actual time to scold me of stealing that line...I like...kind of borrowed it...OK???

2 Jan 2020, 14:53

Place: Yangon, Myanmar (16.730935212433, 96.29373194089)

No bargains here!

This foto is taken from the old market looking over to Junction City Mall (the big 6 story high rise) in downtown, Yangon...Everyone trying to sell semi-real (really hard plastic) jade jewelry to all the tourist rubes who are willing to set aside common sense and believe

“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

the sales gal that "I wouldn't lie...it is low grade...that is why it is so much a bargain for you...!"

I guess I upset her as I took a match out of my backpack and when she asked what that was for...I said:

""Plastic will burn but stone won't...let's see who is right?"

I left before she could call the local rent-a-cops to cane me and drive my out of the market...

Look the other way in this picture, you will see that symbolical, the true extension of America's Cultural Might and Power...

Yes!

KFC is here!!!

In fact, there are several within walking distance of this picture...

Got to go...have a ticket for the new Star Wars Movie in 3-D here at the mall's version of I-Max, at 3.20 PM...

More later...

3 Jan 2020, 14:31

“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

Place: Yangon, Myanmar (16.730935212433, 96.29373194089)

“Where have all the damn plastic bags gone, longtime-a-passing?”

At least when we were told that we needed to save the rain forest by not using paper bags; we were offered a solution...plastic bags...

Now, we are told that we need to save the world from the evilness of the plastic bag...and we are given nothing to replace them with...

The real losers here will be the stores as people will be forced to buy less as they cannot carry as much...has anyone figured out the issue of how can I go from store to store carrying items in my hands or tote bag without having to worry about getting stopped as a shoplifter...

This will become a loss prevention nightmare for stores, minorities/the poor who are often profiled as potential shoplifters...and the common sense solution will be not to go from store to store anyone...so people will buy much less and stores will lose greatly...

This is also, a rich person idea as the rich have cars and don't need to worry...

"How am I gonna carry all this home on the bus..."

I saw one poor man with a wheelbarrow trying to carry his groceries home...

“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

This is almost as stupid of an idea as the urgent, the wild shouts for the need to immediately ban plastic straws. When we are living in a world fraught with serious and real problems, a world full of turmoil, our leaders swiftly answer our concerns on real issues by banning plastic straws instead...

This nonsense needs to end and we need to restore common sense...

This is yet another WOKE “Feel Good Idea” that no one seriously thought all the way through!

6 Jan 2020, 03:24

Place: Myanmar Yangon (17.10093182, 96.04543483)

Living Poor in Yangon, again!

Just looked up and it's almost three PM and seems that I blew right through lunch with even a rumble from my mostly empty stomach...

“Just as well”

I'm thinking, as it is way too hot and to go through all the effort just to find a place to eat that fits into the Hobo Budget that WWWG has again saddled me with...seems a bit much...

“Once there was a Day...”



Emil

"Once there was a Day..."

I may starve to death unless I change my astute,
economic state-of-mind...

At least back in Kyoto, you always had Family Mart next
door and it always was stocked with a rather good
selection of quick, ready-to-eats and they were
cheap...like me!

6 Jan 2020, 15:27

Place: Myanmar Yangon (17.10093182, 96.04543483)

Hopefully, planning a trip to Paris later this
spring...airfares are only about \$600 (USD)...combined
with a cheap bed-N-breakfast makes it doable even on
my Hobo Budget...

My real dream (if I could afford) would be to get a Royal
Enfield 400cc Himalaya motorbike and ride to Paris from
Singapore...

Hopefully someone will read this and offer to sponsor an

"Emil Expedition to Paris 2020..."

WYT???

Any offers of starting up a GoFund Me account...????

Not like the last one...as it turned into a sad joke...

Really!

“Once there was a Day...”



"Once there was a Day..."

It raised about a \$1.95 in donations...which, seemed to be donated more out of a mocking, put down...a whole \$1.95?

7 Jan 2020, 06:46

Place: Myanmar Yangon (17.10093182, 96.04543483)

Although there is a slight chill to the air, they say it will be nearly 100 degrees today...

So much for the Winter Season...

It is now almost sunrise but, since my shack of a room has the window boarded up; my timing might be off and I am debating if it is worth getting dressed to glimpse the fleeting, red rays of the dawn filtering in amongst the high rises that surround my hotel...

At least, breakfast is **FREE** here at the hotel but, they don't start up until about 8 AM...Casual hours around here - Must be a vestige of the past, a thing long left over from that Days of the Raj?

You think?

Was a somewhat productive night and I am still working on finishing up my third Kyoto Book in the next week and so have time to actually start on what WWWG sent me here to do...?

“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

OH Well!

8 Jan 2020, 06:22

Place: Myanmar Yangon (17.10093182, 96.04543483)

Got another three done last night

That was before I gave up just as the district's power went out...the electric grid here burped or maybe it was just my hotel...it is newly rewired from I think, 1945 right after the American Army Air Corp bombed the city...from what I hear, that was not necessary as the Japs had already packing up and were already on their way out of town...

Anyway, the electric here is...what can I say...it's delicate and prone to failure without fanfare or proper notice...

Campers!

This is what to expect when you travel on a Hobo's Budget (Thanks to all of those sweet Socialist- almost communist accountants @ WWWG) as I have been rather rudely corrected about my comments about this and they insist that if I was not staying in what they say is an illegal hotel which had been condemned properly

“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

long before the English packed up and got out of town; I would see that Yangon (Rangoon) is a modern, urban city on the move (why? Global Warming maybe?).

Anyway, I would appreciate feedback on the foto style here...

I think it's cool but because I do; I felt that it might be better if I were to get a second...third...fifth opinion.

So, Campers? WYT?????

8 Jan 2020, 10:14

Place: Myanmar Yangon (17.10093182, 96.04543483)

This is not a new story

Nor is a singular account that I just finished reading in regards to the Chinese Concentration Camps (Re-Education and Community Centers according to our buddies in the PCP) with over 1,000,000 people now being successively served, of 100,000s of children (daily) being ripped from the arms of their parents

(where are all of those great WOKE American Movie stars and their fellow WOKE PC Warriors from the DNC on this issue?)

...women forced to become brides to the vast numbers of unmarried Chinese Men (that is a direct result of the

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one child policy and how many girl babies were aborted or killed at birth because traditional Chinese Culture which much prefers sons...but ended up with the reality that there are 7 young Chinese Men for every marriageable Chinese Woman)...

Then, there is all of the corporate media (in America specifically), the large numbers of corrupt politicians - local officials of both parties and most of social media who down play this like they do with Hunter Biden's sad tale as unfounded or unproven!

"All just a some conspiracy theory...Unless Trump did it!

Why?

Because China represents big money and they (the CCP) aren't afraid to spread it widely around...then, they are happy to use this fact that they did as leverage to enforce silence to anything negative...against the People's Republic!

\$1.5 Billion (Hunter's payday) buys a lot of silence and the constant refrain from even senior politicians like dear Uncle Joe:

"Gee! Come on folks...The Chinese aren't all that bad..."

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Why isn't the UN and other agencies that wax on about Human Rights, go overboard to make claims of sexist and racism (anti-Arab) abuses in America while remaining silent on this?

Again, China has bought the world and the vast majority of decision makers are on the take to one extent or another. Get it?

9 Jan 2020, 19:21

Place: Myanmar Yangon (17.10093182, 96.04543483)

And they didn't even sign the Paris Accord...

Since, the Lost Children of the WOKE have told us that this is their WW2 and in which they will battle like the previous "Greatest Generation" did against the Nazis...to victory and save the earth within a very short 12-year time-frame between now and their self-proclaimed, the very end of the world...

Seems that this new research shows us that the real enemy, the biggest threat to their notion of saving the world is the tundra in the Arctic...

As this research is being read, the Children of the WOKE and their billionaire handlers (the carbon credit scammers who have literally made billions of dollars spreading Fear Porn out to their trusting WOKE

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followers) are set to mobilize and invade the arctic in a series of preventative raids deep into the enemy's homeland with a wave of screaming protests against the evil, Tundra villains...but, some were already complaining that it was far too cold to go now...with more than few suggesting:

"Let's wait till spring and the weather will be warmer!"

While more serious were the complaints that they hadn't thought to buy a proper winter jacket and several were concerned about leaving their cats alone for such an extended time of the campaign...

Fearing the loss of motivation amongst their followers, several of the main handlers suggest that the protests could be relocated to the South of France and they could get a solid discount being that is the off-season...

Meanwhile!

Yes, my Camper Buddies!

The evil Tundra is still free to pump carbon unchallenged by lawsuit, strikes, public shaming by 12-year-olds and there is not even one dedicated YouTube Channel to protest this outrage...Not One!!!!

All the while, down in India...

They took this issue head on and planted another 300 million new trees to gobble up all this extra carbon

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without one carbon credit being bought and then sold by
the greedy merchants of the WOKE Fear Porn!

Go figure???

Updated 10 Jan 2020, 15:56

“Once there was a Day...”



Emil

“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”



Emil

“Once there was a Day...”

Emil



“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

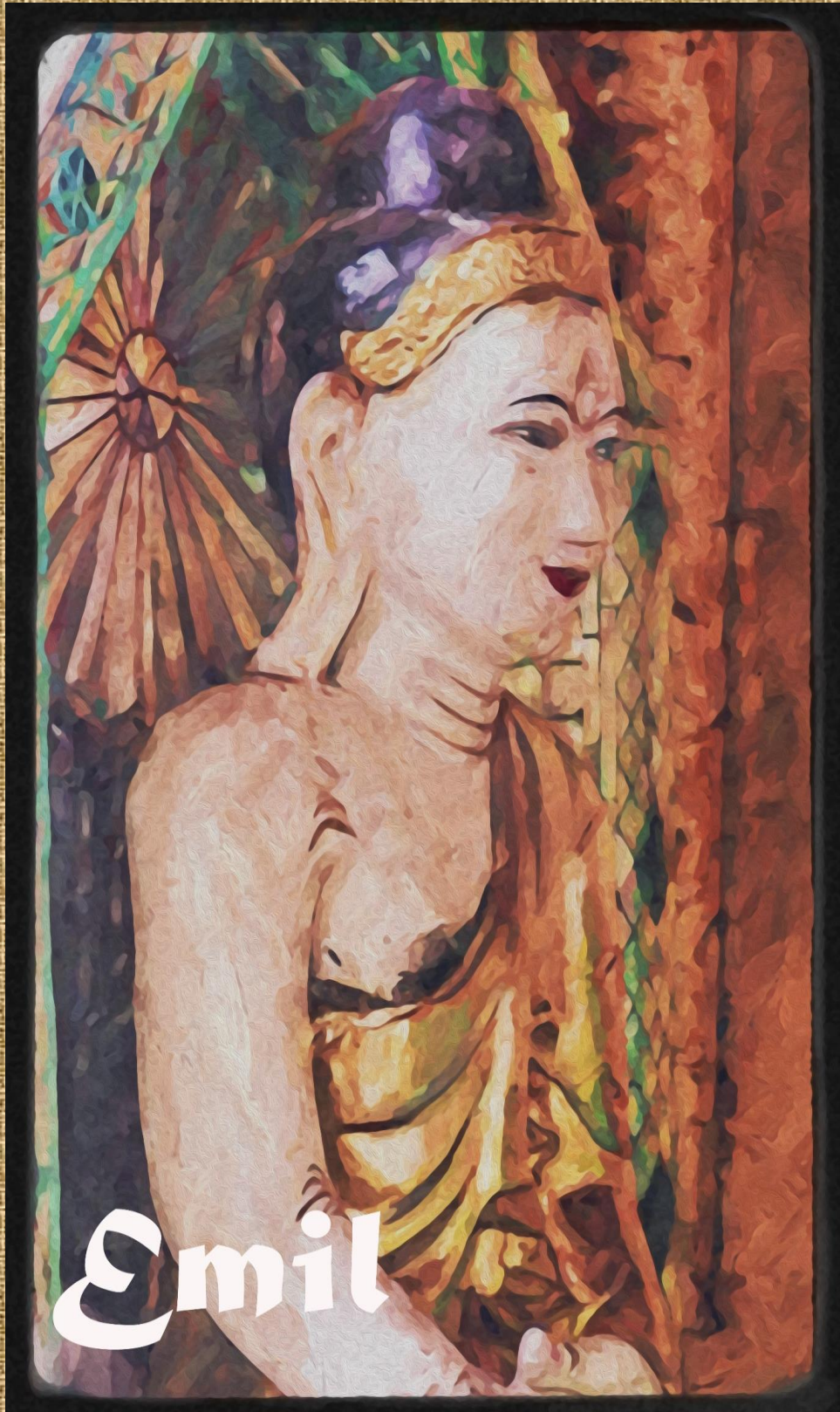


“Once there was a Day...”



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“Once there was a Day...”



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“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”



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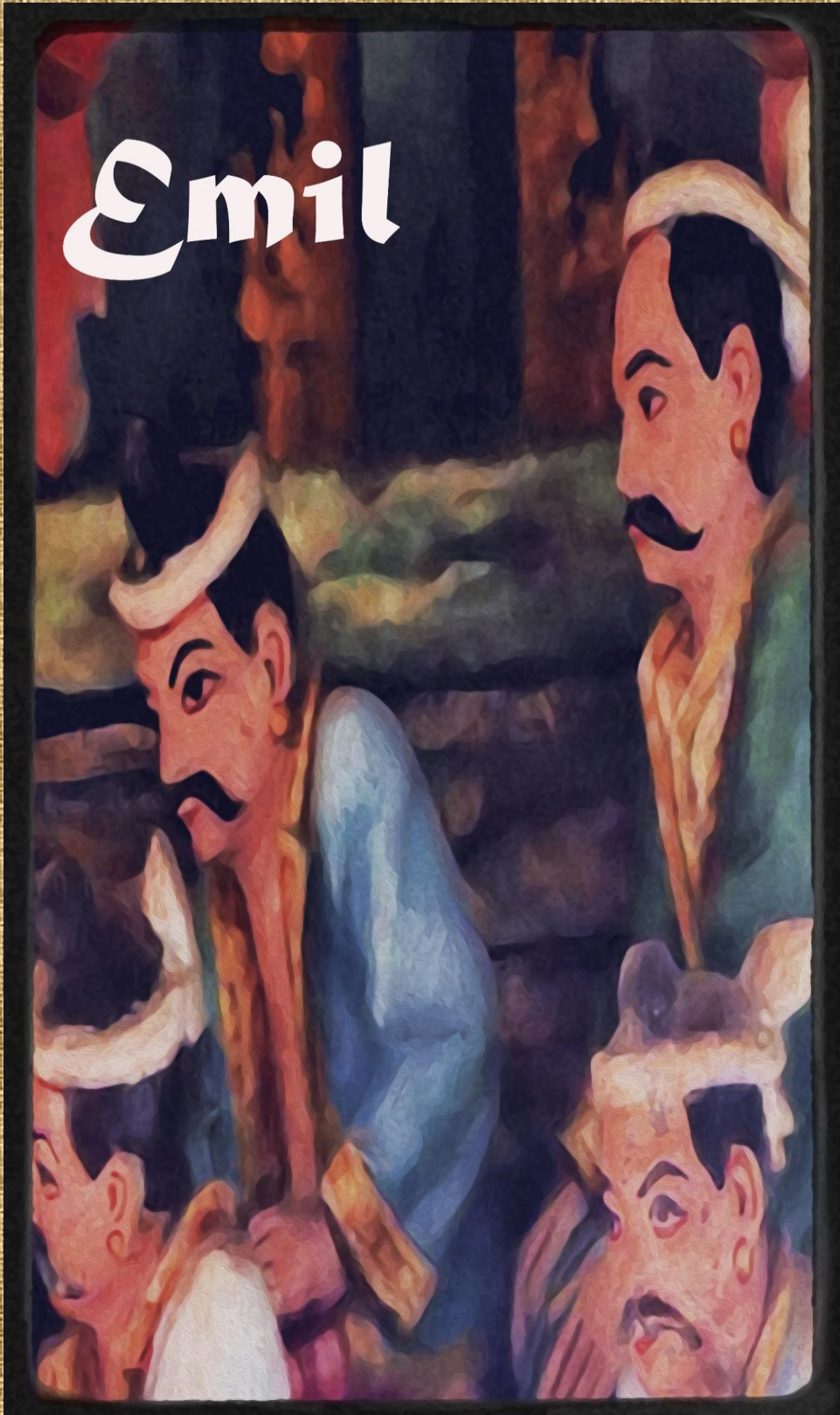


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“Once there was a Day...”

Emil



“Once there was a Day...”



Emil

“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”

Emil



“Once there was a Day...”

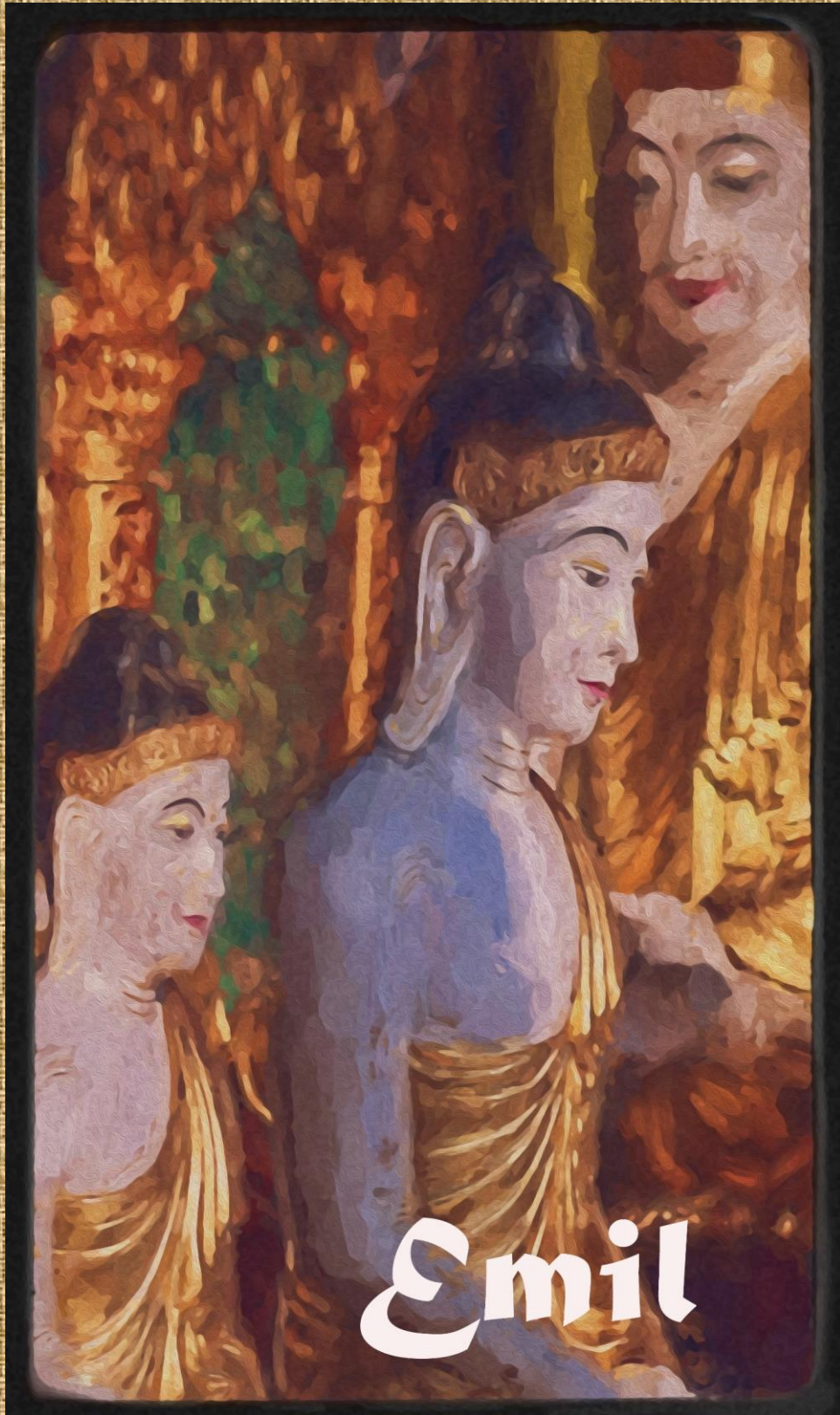


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“Once there was a Day...”



“Once there was a Day...”



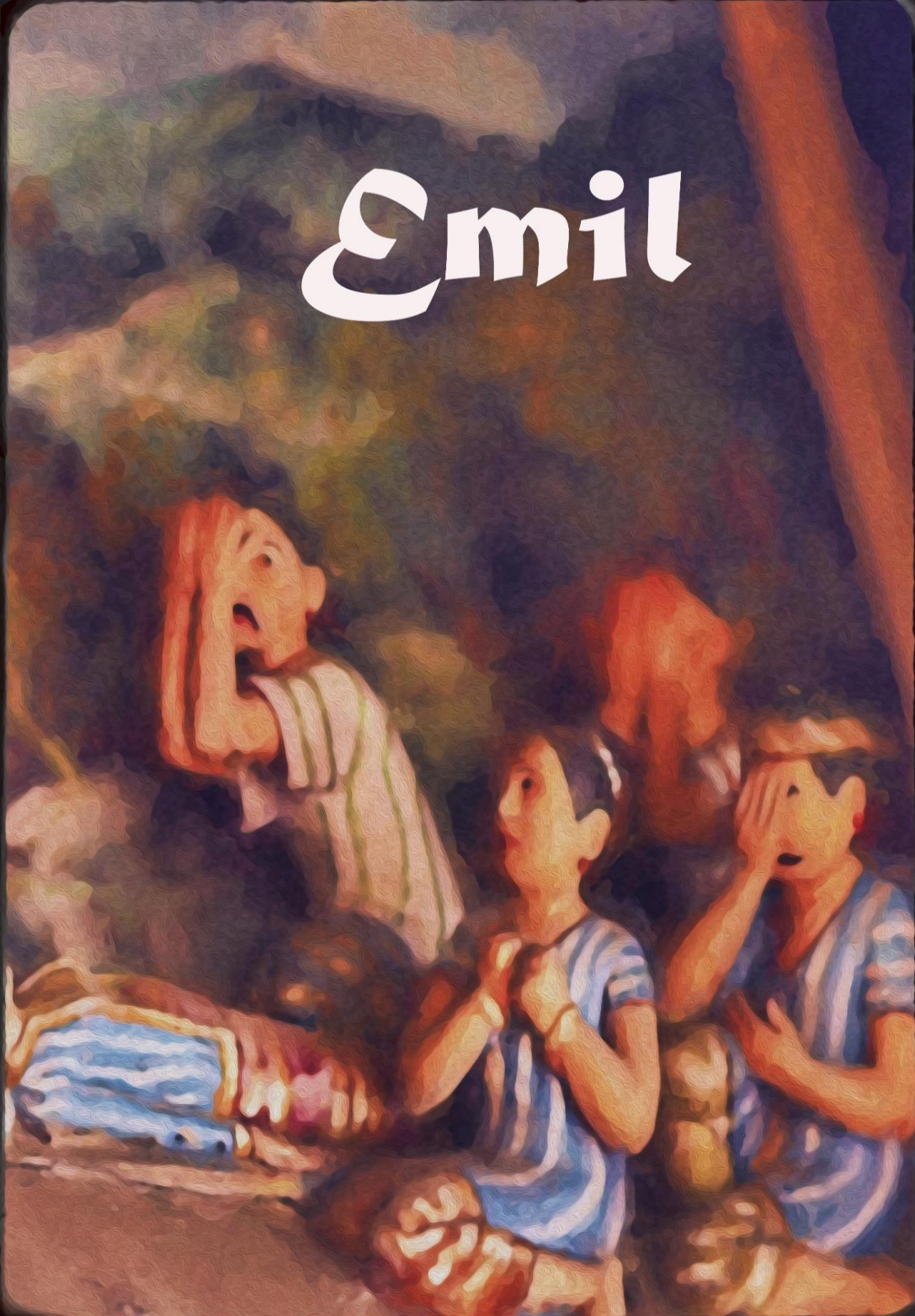
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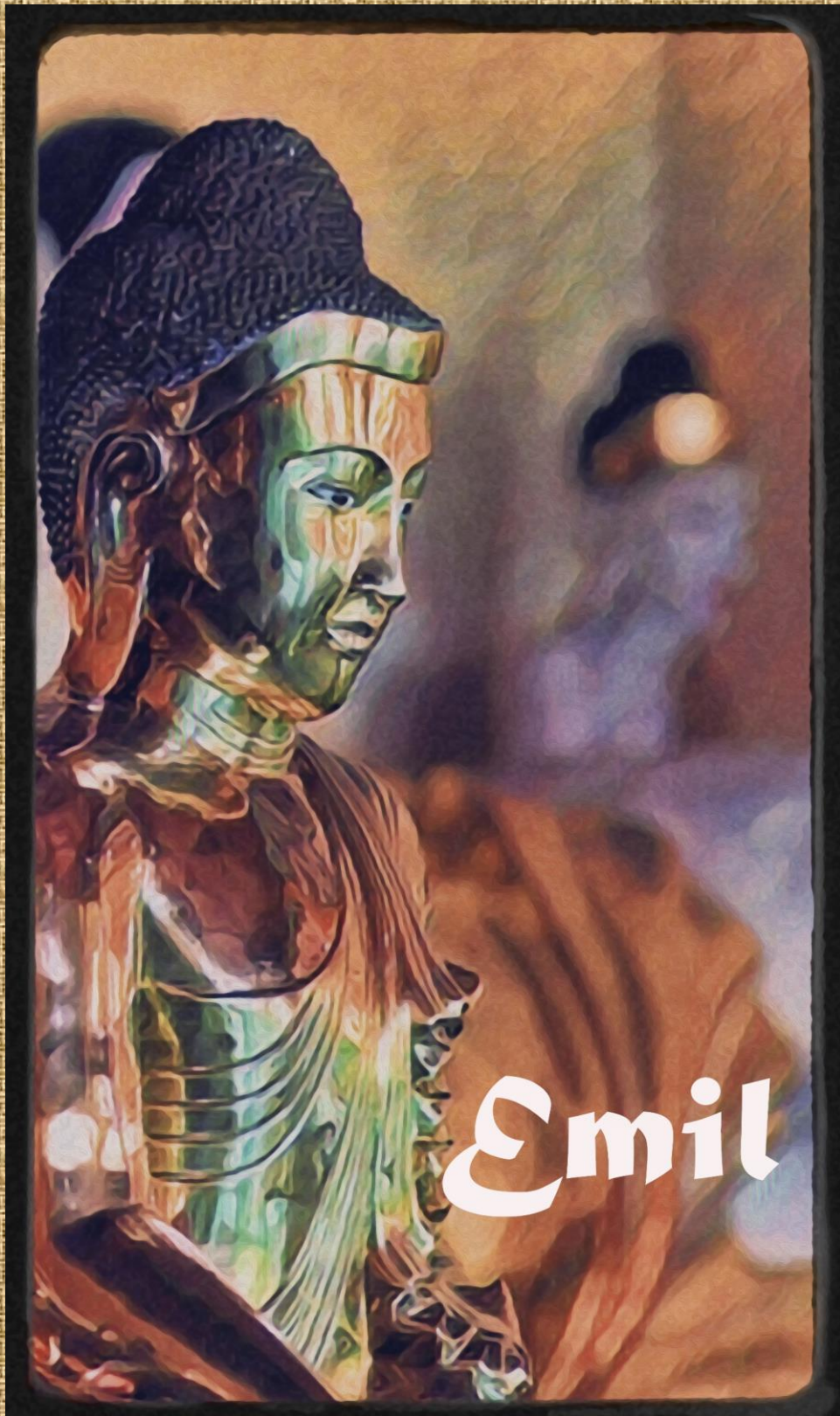


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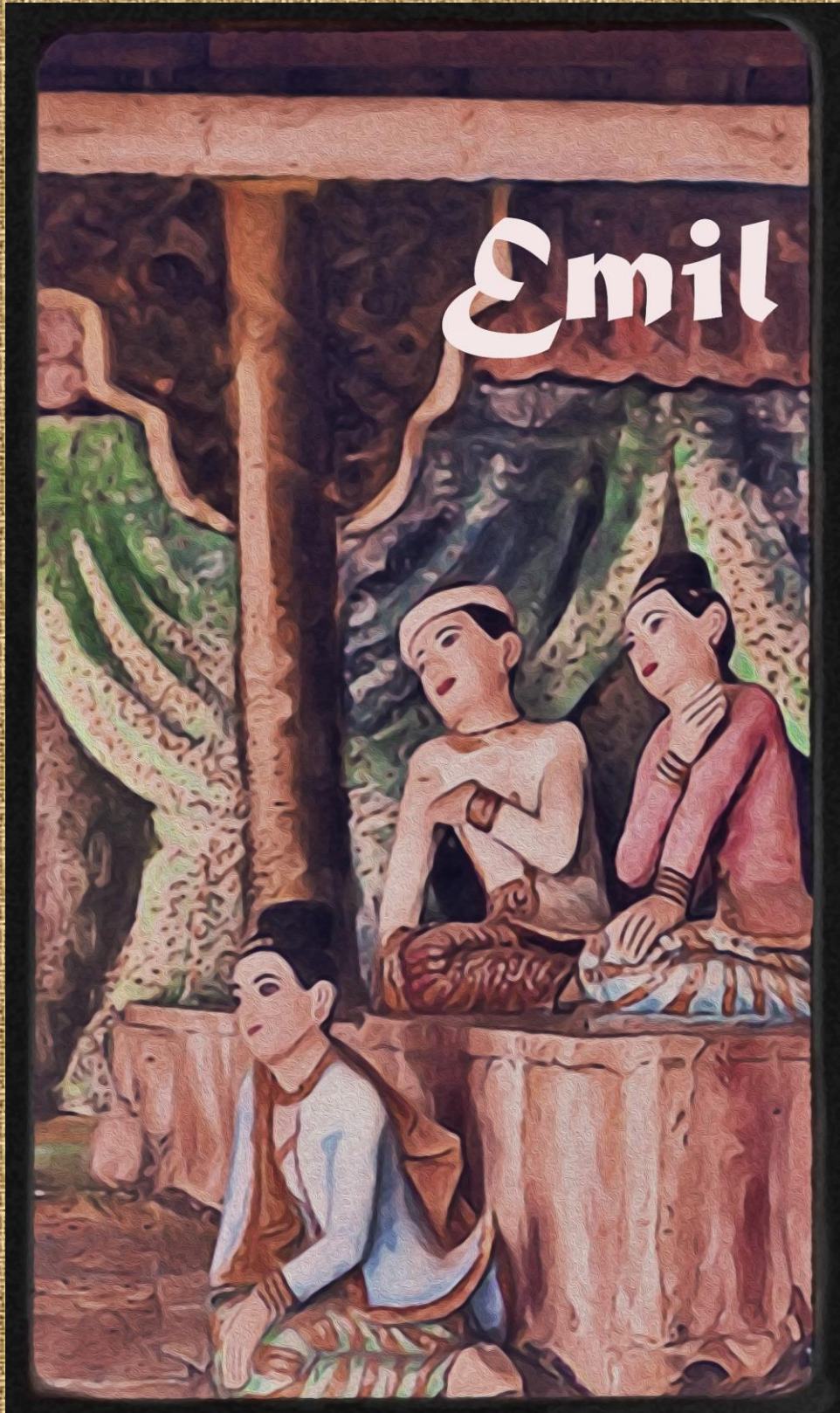
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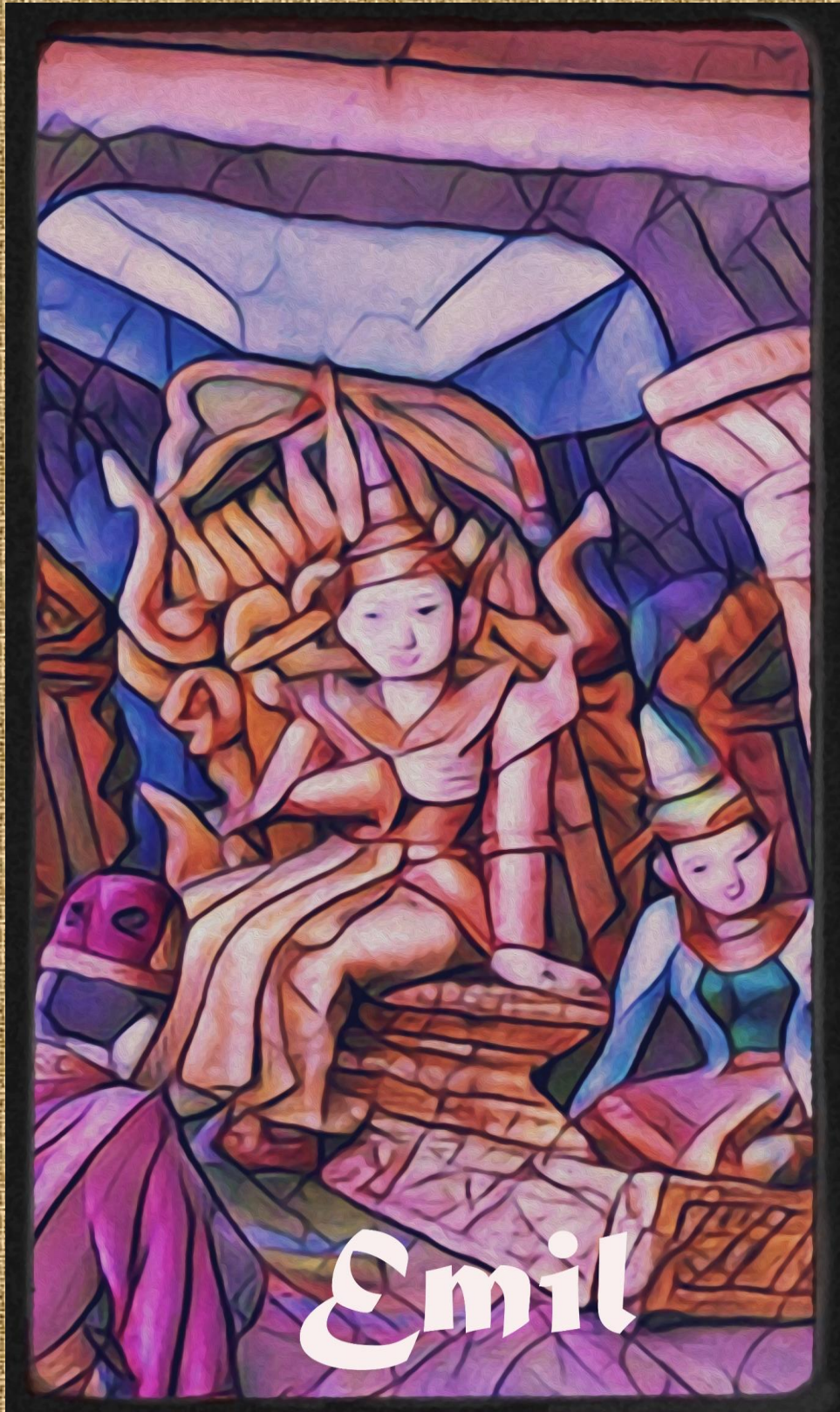


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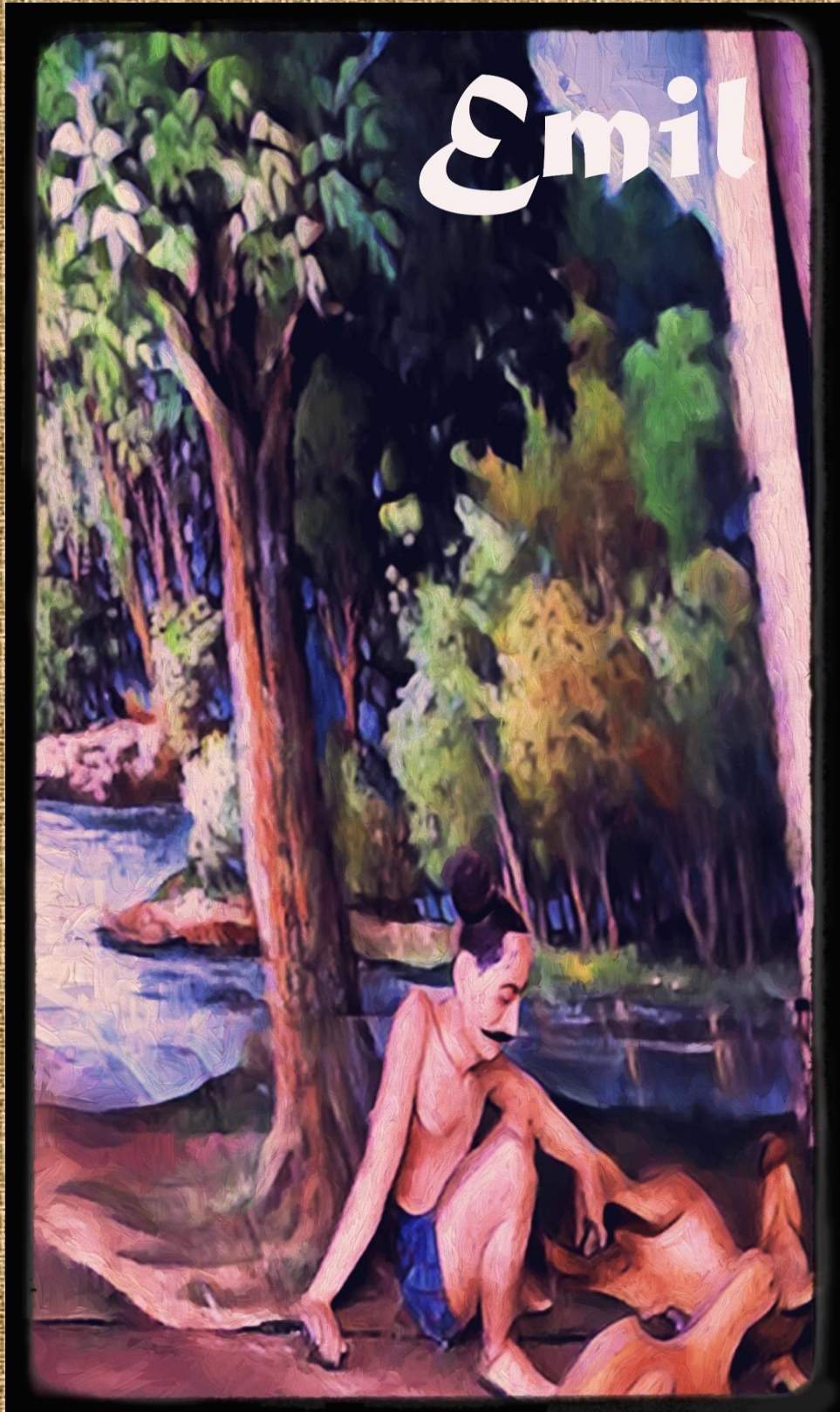
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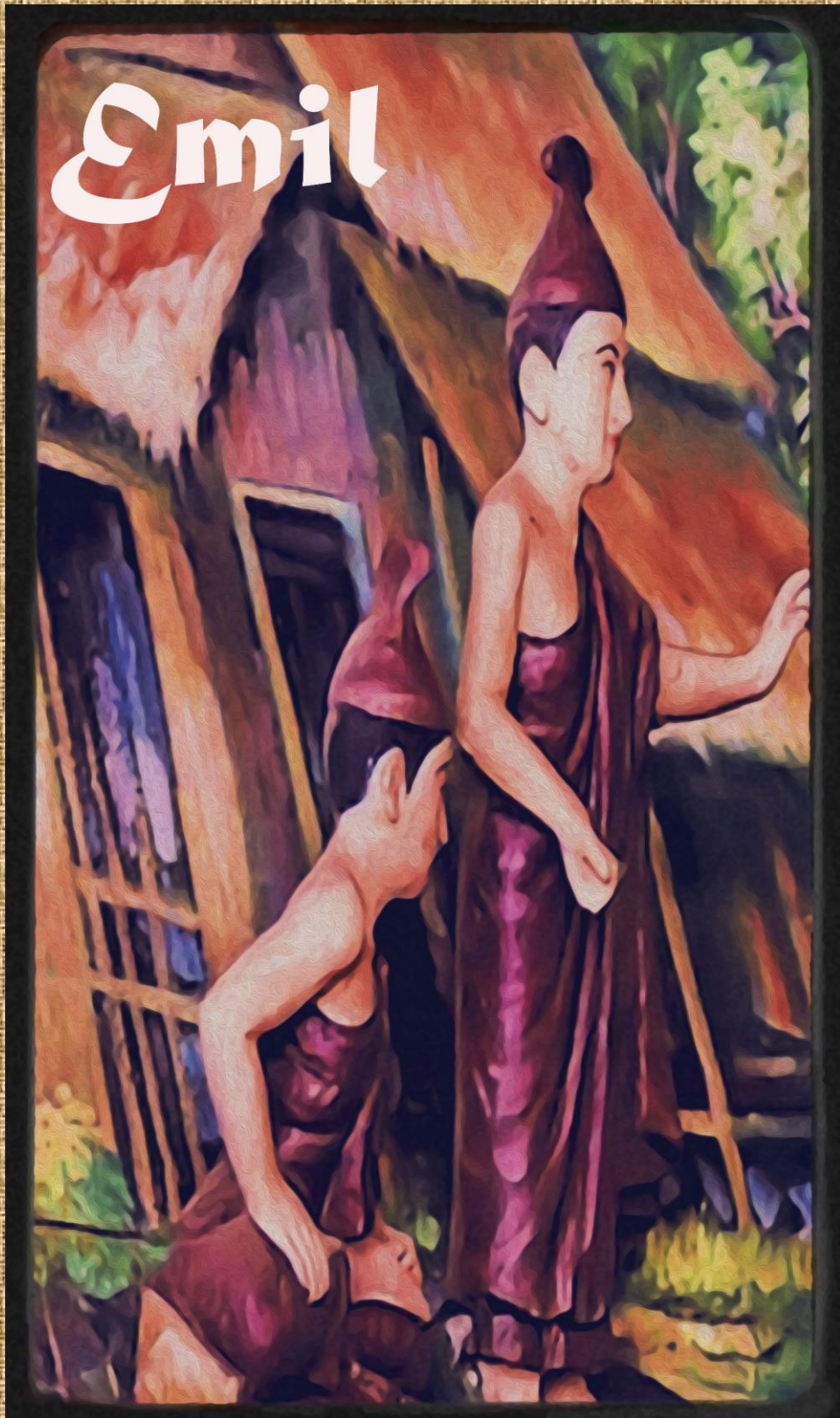
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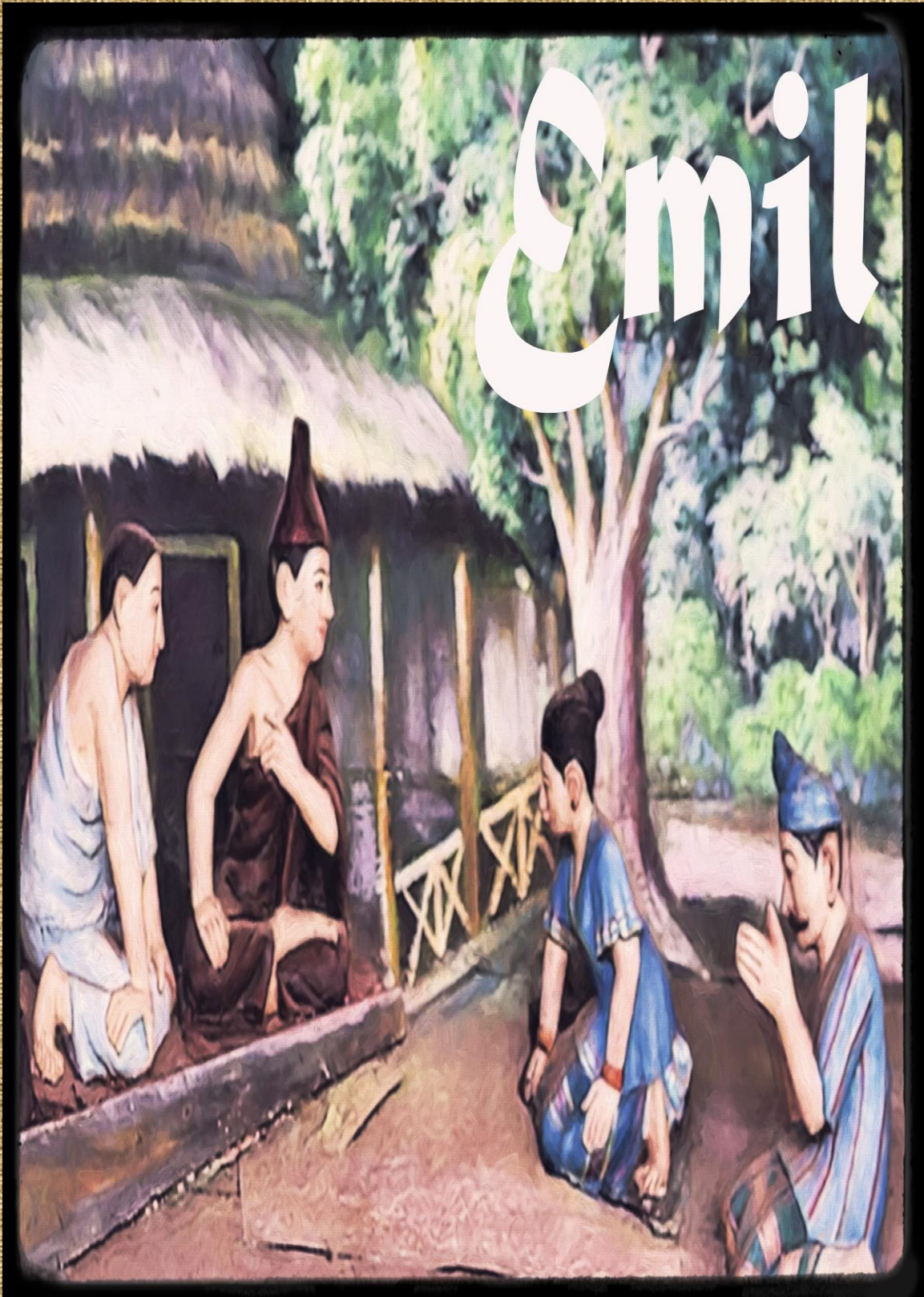
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Emil West is in Singapore.

1 min · 🌐 ▼



NEW PHOTOS ADDED...

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Emil West is in Singapore.

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Day Trip to Singapore...

With my trust Nikon F4s in hand and with only a single roll of 36 exposures...mostly due to the utter cheapness of WWWG...

Story should be labeled, "Cheap-ass Trip to Singapore..."

They didn't even give me a "one day" bus token..... [See more](#)

RIP TO SINGAPORE...



DAY TRIP TO SINGAPORE...

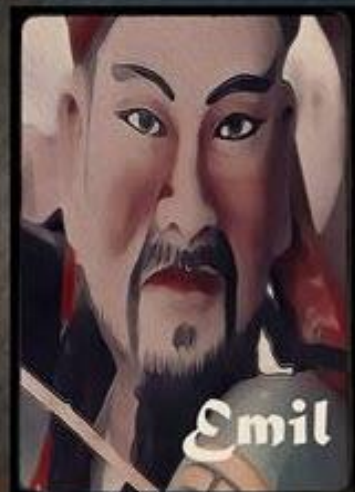


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DAY TRIP TO SINGAPORE...

RIP TO SINGAPORE...



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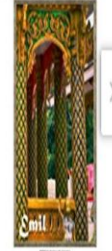
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About EMIL WEST

Welcome to all fans (all five or so of you) of Emil's doodles and we hope you will enjoy this new catalog of Emil's available art.
Emil had other ideas as to what the title should be and even though, they were clever and not without merit; Charles (WWWG's Financial Guru) won the final selection with the argument that we might create a new market for
[Read more](#)

Author Updates



Books By EMIL WEST

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https://www.amazon.com/EMIL-WEST/e/B00ASSUHJS?ref=pe_1724030_132998060

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Emil West

7 mins · 🌐 ▼



Check it out...had to drop some videos and lost 2 million views but, it was worth it not to be extorted by rouge, music copyright FAKE claimers,,
We are still at over 5 million views...even though it has been three years since the last video posted,,



Emil

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